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WEEKLY PEOPLE

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FROM THE SHOULDER

BLOWS BATTERING DOWN CAPITALISM'S DEFENCES.

Jingoism Forced to Double on Its Tracks—Hisgen's Contribution to Enlightenment—Riches via Political Position—Van Cleave Quacking.

The French ultramontane royalists, who, availing themselves of the canonization of Joan of Arc, and of the delight of the French nation at the vindication of its favorite daughter, are declaring that, if Joan of Arc were alive to-day she would be a royalist, are surely a ridiculous crew. The re-incarnated Joan cannot have forgotten her experience when, first in the flesh, she saw royalty at short range and discovered it to be cowardly, obsequious and treacherous.

Translated into the vernacular, the Vienna reports that "even royalty in the person of Archduchess Isabella," graced the ball given at Budapest by the husband of the American heiress ex-Gladys Vanderbilt, would read—"One more social event to prove that the day has passed when 'white parrots and elephants mad with pride are the fruits of a deed of land.' Now the parrots are all but white, the pride has flown from the elephants, and the one and the other is found in the train of Capital."

While Lord Ronaldshay's calling Lady Granard, formerly Miss Beatrice Mills of New York, "a dumped American heiress who had been fortunate enough to secure a title" was unparliamentary language used about the wife of one of his fellow Lords, and he did the only thing for him to do, retract and apologize for his "singularly ill-chosen joke"—while all this is thus, nevertheless the "singularly ill-chosen joke" allows a singularly clear insight into what is thought in silence and whispered in the circles of the "nobility" regarding our heiresses.

Within thirty years of the time when James G. Blaine, the Jingo, sought to make fun of Karl Schurz, surely the representative of a broader and more enlightened patriotism, for ringing the signal of alarm over the devastation of the forests—within thirty years of the time when Blaine with Jingoid satire retorted: "We have within most of our States more woodland than the whole Kingdom of Prussia has acres"—within thirty years of that day, Blaine's own State of Maine established a standing court to protect "the atmosphere, the water and the forests of the State," the United States Supreme Court upheld the act, and now the State of New York follows suit in seeking, through the Merritt-Highlands bill, to restrict the cutting of even private wild forests. Surely Jingoism is getting hard blows.

When Thomas L. Hisgen accepted last year the presidential nomination of the Hearst party nobody supposed Mr. Hisgen had a mission to fulfil. This was an error. Hisgen had, and has fulfilled his mission well. History teaches that the surest road to Reaction is via Utopia. The man in revolt has qualities latent in him that may render him useful to a revolution. Whether these qualities will redound to the advantage of the revolution, or be switched back to the support of Reaction depends upon whether the man is sufficiently ballasted with sound information, or not. If he is, then he will move forward and develop. If he is not, then he will tumble into Utopia, and thence fall headlong back into reaction. This to prove with one more proof, fresh from the oven, was the mission reserved for Mr. Hisgen. He revolted. Then, with the Utopian notion that "if we could have all the dissatisfied voters of both parties we could found a great party," he took up the Hearst tack. He was disappointed, of course. "Dissatisfaction" is not the bond that binds a new party into the solidarity of existence. And now Mr. Hisgen concludes that "in the future the great questions will have to be fought out between the two old parties." Mr. Hisgen has swung the circle. He is back to where Utopia ever lands the Utopian.

The appearance of the names of Senators Stephen of Wisconsin, Borah of Idaho, Miles of Washington and Curtis of Kansas among the "insurgent" Republicans who have joined the Democrats

"in order to insure an income tax clause in the Tariff bill," is a pretty reliable sign that the necessary majority will be wanting at the critical moment. Whenever these Senators move "in the interest of reform," ten to one reform is about to get it in the neck.

The New York "Evening Post" correspondent who states as a principle of economic science that, "the world over, the laborer is paid what he earns," must be an original founder of an economic science so original as to make its theories fit the fact that the larger the products of Labor the smaller becomes Labor's share. This correspondent is a wise guy to keep his name concealed under the signature of "Paracelsus." Paracelsus, in the language of Marx to the Paracelsuses, "has written himself down an immortal ass."

H. H. Rogers' death will be the signal for a deluge of twaddle against the "grasping right hand of Standard Oil," and the twaddle will come from a lot of sentimentalists, whose very "sentiment" is proof positive that their anger at Rogers is that they lacked the skill, required to fish in the dirty capitalist waters—a game that Rogers was an adept at. Rogers did his work well. He contributed his ample share towards seeing to it that the corpse of capitalism shall be ready on time for the Socialist undertaker.

"You-can't-get-rich-through-legislation" has received another black eye in the house of his friends. A bunch of stockholders of the United States Express Company have foregathered to oust ex-Senator Platt from the Presidency and his two sons from leading offices in the Corporation. They explain that now is the time to get by their own, seeing the Senator is no longer a Senator; and that he grew rich out of the Corporation through his political position, whereby he voted himself \$60,000 and his fellow directors similar fat plums for doing nothing.

Once upon a time there was a man whose family name was Caesar. Caesar developed such masterful qualities that even after masterful people were called Caesar. This particular Caesar, like all fous of his breed, was a dissembler. He wanted to be King; got his favorite to offer the crown to him; and thrice refused it, or made believe he would none of it. History repeats itself—first as solemn drama, next as farce. The old Caesar affair was a drama. Now comes the farce. James W. Van Cleave, President of the National Manufacturers' Association, who takes the flatteringunction unto himself that he can give capitalism a new lease of life, desires to be re-elected President, but thrice has "waived" the honor. Henceforth swelled heads should be called Van Cleave.

Wallace C. Andrews, a rich New Yorker, ordered in his will that after the death of his wife his estate was to go to the Smithsonian Institution. It so happened that the testator and his wife died in a conflagration which consumed their house. The Smithsonian Institution demanded of the executor of the estate that he surrender to the Institution in obedience to will. He declined and the Supreme Court upheld him. The ground of the decision is that "it cannot be determined who died first, whether Andrews or his wife." The decision should be registered under the caption "Evidences that testaments—a creation of the law to carry out the theory of the sacredness of private property—put a strain too heavy upon the fiction of the sacredness of private property under capitalism."

John Kirby, Jr., the successor of Van Cleave isn't quite the fool he looks. "Important," said Mr. Kirby in his inaugural at the convention, "as are such questions as the tariff, and banking and currency, the one matter that rises above all others in the labor problem, and that is what brought us here." Mr. Kirby knows enough to feel the heat when the coat-tails of his Prince Albert are singeing.

Bishops have so frequently assaulted Socialism with such a display of ignorance, and The People has so frequently been put to the painful duty of taking the worthless over its knees, that it is positively refreshing to be able to record the fact that a Bishop has at last spoken sound sense. The Bishop in question is Bishop Sturtevant, the head of the New York City "Holy Ghosters." The landlord of the premises in which Bishop Sturtevant's flock hold their exercises

Now that the Trenton, N. J., Operative Potters voted unanimously, not to allow a member of the Union to join the militia of the State, a repetition of the editorials, speeches, sermons and other utterances, wherein the obvious meaning of the Constitution was twisted clean out of its sense in denunciation of the act, when a Schenectady, N. Y., Union took a similar step, may be looked for.

INTERNATIONAL WHITECAPISM

In London, the empire city of the world, a committee consisting of nothing less than leading bankers, who conferred with other and no less personages than a government representative of Brazil and representatives of leading jobbers in coffee, decided that "the interest of the market" required that a tenth of the coffee now growing in Brazil, and which will begin coming forward for market by the 1st of July, be officially taken from the planters and burned. It is calculated that the bonfire will consume 2,000,000 bags of coffee.

The London coffee arson is nothing peculiar to England.

According to a story, current during the first half of last century, a lady of the British nobility, endeavoring to bring home to an American young lady the superiority of British institutions, explained to her, very much in extenso, the glories of a nobility—a class of people

having decided to dispossess them on the ground that they were "a nuisance" in that they made too much noise late at night, the Bishop explained that the noises were made in the effort of casting out demons. "Some people have so many demons in them," the Bishop said, "it takes a long time and proportionate noise to drive them out." This Bishop, for one, was right.

Ex-President Van Cleave of the National Manufacturers' Association is not a swan. Swans sing, it is said they do, sweet melodies when about to die. Van Cleave, in the dying hours of his presidency, quacked. His quacking (or shall it be called quackery?) was to the effect that Taft's election was due to the manufacturers' rallying to his support on account of Gompers' support of Bryan. Van Cleave does not know that what elected Taft was the blocking of the labor vote almost sold to him. Van Cleave is no swan; the gentleman is a goose.

Major McClellan is right. He says he vetoed the women teachers' bill because it was his "sacred duty to do so." So it was. A Democratic or a Republican official is a personage who directly and indirectly has pledged his sacred word to safeguard the interests of the capitalist class. The capitalist class is the taxpayer. The taxes it pays come, it is true, from wealth produced by the proletariat, but it is a wealth that the proletariat is plundered of in the shop. It follows that the higher the taxes all the more has the capitalist class to disgorge in the shape of taxes. The equalization of salaries bill amounted to higher taxation. The sacredly pledged Mayor voted the bill. True McClellan! all credit to our God-fearing Mayor!

Count von Bernsdorff, our German Ambassador in this country has started competition with Samuel Gompers in claiming great increase in wages for the workingmen. And the Count has distanced Mr. Gompers. While Gompers never, or rarely ever, claims he got the wages of Labor raised more than 20 per cent, Count Bernsdorff boldly claimed at the banquet of the National Association of Manufacturers an increase of 30 per cent for the workers of Germany in the last few years. The legs of the Count's imagination are longer than those of Gompers the President.

It is to be hoped that after the prosecution conducted by the employers who are proving that the Chicago Labor-leader "Skinny" Madden extorted from them money to settle strikes, "Skinny" will turn around and let us know what sums of money one set of employers bribed him with from time to time to start strikes against other employers. "Skinny" may be, probably he is guilty of the charges now being brought against him; but the story is not complete until its supplement is also told. It is a feature of the "brotherly relations" existing between "Labor-leaders" and employers that they are both guilty, the former but the creature of the latter's chicanery.

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people who did no work, yet traveled all over the land enjoying its sunshine. "In America," concluded the noble lady, "you have no such people." "Oh, yes, we have," promptly answered the American girl, "we call them tramps."

The principle upon which the choice collection of elites, who met in London and decided to destroy such a vast amount of useful goods, such as 2,000,000 bags of coffee, was given by them the name of "valorization." Here in the United States we have the same principle in vogue. We call it "Whitecapism."

It was the sight of a cargo of flour being dumped into the harbor at Marseilles, "in the interest of the market" that forcibly turned the attention of Fourier to economics, and, thereby to the Social Question. What a single consignee did, of his own motion, in Marseilles, to one cargo of flour, a repre-

sentative body of Plutocracy's elite has now deliberately decided in London to do to coffee; and their likes here in America, disguising themselves as "whitecaps," torch in hand, and in midnight expeditions, set fire to goods, cotton, tobacco, wheat, or whatever it may be, all "in the interest of the market."

Obviously, "the Interests of the Market" are at war with the welfare of society. A social system, whose market interests require the destruction of property valuable, and needed by the people, and which market has the power to enforce the arson law of its existence, not infrequently backed up with murder—obviously, such a social system and mankind are at strife irreconcilable. Nor can it be doubtful which of the two should be extirpated—Social Order and Happiness, or Whitecapism, now become an international plague.

"HONOR"

HOW O. OF I. A. LIVES UP TO ITS MOTTO.

Circulation of Slanders Against Socialists As Teachers of Sedition and Immorality By Pennsylvania "Patriotic" Order.

Washington, D. C., May 17.—A petition has been sent to Secretary of State Knox from members of the board of officers of the State Council of Pennsylvania Order of Independent Americans, demanding that the government investigate accusations alleged against the Socialists now resident in the United States as contained in a recent publication. The petition will be supplemented by personal representations to Secretary Knox by those interested.

Expressing the belief that the allegations warrant government interference, the petitioners ask that if they be found true, steps be taken to suppress them and that all those engaged therein be adjudged guilty, whether it be of treason, insurrection or unlawful interference with the affairs of good government.

The petitioners call attention to allegations made in the publication referred to that in case of war between America and a foreign power, the Socialists are pledged to engage in anything which may terminate such a conflict, even to causing a general strike and insurrection against the government; that they are contributing towards the printing of literature to inflame people against the government; that they are trying to produce race hatred; that the mails are being used by the Socialists with the hope that it will force the army and navy to mutiny and advocating a powder and shot revolution; that immoral, obscene and debasing literature is contained in Socialist books; that an effort is being made to overthrow the churches of the country and that they are trying to teach the young of the country "free love and polygamy."

Among other allegations are that the Socialists are trying to make school teachers Socialists so that they shall disseminate falsehoods among school children that every war in which this country has engaged has been for commercial gain and that Washington and other representative Americans were only great because they sought graft and personal honor.

The O. of I. A. is evidently some feeble survival of things past and gone that thinks to keep itself alive by crawling into the limelight. Perhaps, too, some of its members are interested in the sale of the publication referred to in the despatch. We understand that the motto of the "order" is "Honor, Liberty, Our Country."

THE SOCIALIST EXPOSER.

A Former "Call" Reporter Who Took Lessons There in Self Seeking.

Philadelphia, May 18.—It is stated here that the book referred to by the Order of Independent Americans, who want Secretary of State Knox to suppress the Socialists, was written by Maris Blair Coan, now of this city. Coan came from New Orleans to New York. He had been a reporter in New

Orleans and obtained employment on the Evening Call of New York. It is stated that Coan says he was never a Socialist, and has no sympathy with Socialism. He is reported as being in Washington now in the interest of his book. He wants Secretary Knox to investigate the allegations he makes, which, if found untrue, should, he claims, result in the suppression of his book. Coan is evidently a clever self-advertiser.

Socialist Party men here are wondering how it is, that a non-Socialist, not even a sympathizer, secured reportorial employment on The Call.

PHILADELPHIA'S "LABOR" CANDIDATE.

Makes a Bid for Support Declaring Machine Wants to Bribe Him.

Philadelphia, May 19.—John J. Murphy, president of the Central Labor Union, and a candidate for city treasurer in next fall's election here, came forth with a flourish yesterday declaring that the Republican machine was trying to buy him off, but that he never would submit to such dishonesty. Murphy said that he was twice asked to go to the city hall and call upon a certain individual who could "fix" him politically.

It seems that the Central Labor Union delegates have been left in the lurch so often by their dickerings with the politicians that they are now going to make an "independent" attempt to get something for themselves in politics. On May 29 a meeting of metal trades is to be held at 707 North Broad street to effect an organization to prepare plans for a campaign this fall in the "interests of labor." The meeting is to be addressed by various union officers. None of these men, however, have a definite conception of what a correct labor program means. The chances are that the Republican machine will have an equal number of "labor leaders" spouting for its ticket, and the workingmen will once more be led into capitalist entanglements.

Murphy himself expressed the disappointment and chagrin of the Central Labor Union delegates to secure something from the Republican party when he said yesterday: "We are sick and tired of promises, and we don't ask for anything from the people at City Hall any more. What we want we will go after on our own hook, and we are going to give the gang the hardest fight it ever had on its hands for many a day."

The politicians regard the balking of these "labor leaders" as a grumbling because they have not secured soft snaps.

PARIS STRIKE ENDED.

Central Committee of General Confederation Calls It Off.

Paris, May 21.—Following the vote of the builders and masons this afternoon favoring a return to work, the Federal Committee of the General Federation of Labor decided officially to announce the end of the strike. The members of the Committee agreed that the present movement was hopeless and attributed the failure to the leaders and the agitators, especially M. Guérard, Secretary of the Railroad Employees, and M. Patzad, Secretary of the Electricians, who, they asserted had not fulfilled their promises to secure effective collaboration at the psychological moment.

The government to-day published reassuring statistics which stated that out of the 9,000,000 workmen in France, 900,000 are unionized. One-third of these belong to unions affiliated with the General Federation of Labor.

"What we have to deal with now," he said, "is the open disregard of the

W. F. M. MEN STAY IN.

Will Not Help Butte Brewery Workers on Strike.

Butte, Mont., May 15.—The brewery workers' strike is on in this city to a finish, according to a statement by members of the joint association committee from the Miners' Engineers' union No. 83 and the Mill and Smeltermen's union. President Charles Moyer of the Western Federation of Miners stated to-day that he is not in Butte for the purpose of bringing about settlement of the brewery workers' strike, but merely to investigate conditions. This statement is interpreted to mean that the miners expect the brewery workers' strike to be a long drawn out affair which will come before the federation convention at Denver, July 5.

The Western Federation unions to-day gave an ultimatum to the brewery strikers that under no circumstances would the miners' union withdraw its men from the places vacated by the strikers.

LABOR FAKIRS EXPELLED.

New Orleans Trades Council Kicks Three for Alleged Stealing of Funds.

New Orleans, May 15.—As a result of a stormy session of the Central Trades and Labor Council, which lasted all Thursday night and far into yesterday morning, R. E. Lee, secretary; Thomas White, former president, and John Rehler, treasurer of the organization, were voted and hooted out of the organization and charged of misappropriation of funds against two of the men, and probably the third, are to be fired.

The expulsion of the three prominent "leaders" was the result of the charge that they have not only mismanaged the affairs of the council when in office, but charges of misappropriation of funds.

There was no doubt that the expulsion was not an unexpected result of the meeting for no sooner was the final vote of expulsion passed when a furious pandemonium of jeers, hisses and cries of shame broke out, accompanied with a bedlam of noise produced by tin horns, cow bells, whistles and various devices with which the members had come prepared and the three accused were raided out of the meeting and expelled from the council.

The prosecution of the men is not to stop at expulsion, as Attorneys Westfield and Montgomery have been employing by their dickerings with the politicians that they are now going to make an "independent" attempt to get something for themselves in politics. On May 29 a meeting of metal trades is to be held at 707 North Broad street to effect an organization to prepare plans for a campaign this fall in the "interests of labor." The meeting is to be addressed by various union officers. None of these men, however, have a definite conception of what a correct labor program means. The chances are that the Republican machine will have an equal number of "labor leaders" spouting for its ticket, and the workingmen will once more be led into capitalist entanglements.

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WOMEN OF THE TAN VATS

SHAMEFUL, SICKENING AND DANGEROUS LABOR AT WHICH THEY ARE INHUMANLY EXPLOITED.

Conditions of women working in the great tanneries of Milwaukee are vividly described by Miss Irene Osgood, University of Wisconsin fellow in sociology at the University Settlement in Milwaukee, in a bulletin now being published by Commissioner J. D. Beck of the Wisconsin Bureau of labor and industrial statistics.

"On May 25, 1903, the members of the Milwaukee local No. 57 of the Amalgamated Leather Workers' Union of America went on strike," says Miss Osgood's report. "They demanded a 10 per cent. increase in wages, and the nine-hour day. Although the membership of this local union was not over 2,800, more than 3,000 men walked out. But in less than a month the great majority of the strikers went back to work. A lesser number, however, would not acknowledge defeat until the end of the sixth week.

In the meantime, one of the large companies had attempted in various ways to secure new help, but efforts to bring in workmen from the outside were only partly successful. A new experiment was tried. The factory was thrown open to women.

"Before this only two or three women had ever been employed at a time, and their work had been confined to ironing dengola leather. By the end of June, one month after the beginning of the strike, sixty women were at work. Six months later this number had increased to over 100, and by January, 1906, the number had doubled again. At the end of two years more, with the close of the investigation of this establishment in February, 1908, the number had reached 300. They were now employed at ironing, sorting, trimming, seasoning, the finer unhauling, and at glazing.

"Men still do the unhauling, the fleshing, the oiling, soaking, tanning, coloring, and all processes directly connected with changing fresh or 'green' hides into leather. Woman's part in the process is now confined to the final finishing: the finer unhauling, glazing, trimming, seasoning, ironing, and sorting.

"In most of the work which women do (at the glazing machine) skill is replaced by dexterity. Only one set of motions is needed to do the work which this job requires. Strength is needed in keeping the skin in the correct position, and quickness in moving it about under the glazing arm. It is impossible for the operator to sit, and she stands all day, in a slightly stooping position. Skins differ in size, kind, and finish, and the number a girl can do in a day varies from 200 to 300 of the larger and heavier ones, to 1,000 of the small pieces.

"The room in which the glazing is done is crowded and only fairly well lighted. While at work the girls face the windows. Good ventilation is difficult, if not impossible. The noise of the machines is deafening, and many girls leave, unable to stand the nervous strain. The odors, too, drive away many. 'It made me sick, and I had to quit,' or 'At first it made me dreadfully sick, but I finally got used to it,' are common expressions. Even the men have the same experience, and many of them leave. From 150 to 200 new hands are enrolled every pay day.

"In the thin edges of the skins which the women handle there are often small holes. Unless a girl watches constantly she is apt to catch a finger in one of these and have it drawn under the powerful arm of the machine and smashed. Few of the girls work at the glazing for any length of time without acquiring these 'trade marks,' as they call them. Occasionally the entire hand is mangled, or a finger or thumb lost. The minor accidents are taken care of in the factory by the girls themselves, one of their number usually being appointed for such work.

"Trimming, consisting in cutting off the rough edges and end strips of leather, is done by hand with a large pair of shears. When the girls first use them, their hands, unused to cutting material as tough as leather, become exceedingly sore. Often the skin is quite rubbed off. Some sit at their work, but standing enables them to work faster, and since they are paid by the piece, most of the girls prefer to stand.

"The seasoning is the most disagreeable work which the women do. The skins are put into a large tub filled with a blackening solution containing among other ingredients aniline dye, potash, and ox-blood. The dye blackens the hands, and is removed by washing them in a solution of chloride of lime. The majority doing this work are married women. They were suspicious of questions, and several refused to give their addresses, and hence could not be visited in their homes.

"Certain kinds of skins receive their final finish by a process of ironing, oiling, and sponging. Each woman has a large stationary table with a marble top, and a small two-burner gas stove on

which the irons are heated. The skins are brought to her by men, so that she is relieved of the heavier lifting. The girls who do the oiling and finishing, however, throw the finished skins over beams, where they hang until dry.

"The girls stand for the entire ten hours of work. The room is crowded and becomes exceedingly hot. In summer the girls wear the least possible clothes while at work, and even then some are not able to stand the heat. The girls must keep up with the work turned in to be finished. Any girl who regularly fails to get out the customary number of skins is dismissed.

"Men and women work together in the store and sorting rooms. Most of the girls are young and earn low wages. They run the adding machines and assist in checking and measuring the leather. They 'lay off' the skins for the men bundlers, or grade the skins according to size and weight, examining each piece closely.

"No place is provided where the girls may be alone and eat their lunch in comfort. The small dressing rooms accommodate a few, but most of the girls sit around anywhere, on piles of skins or at their regular work-tables. Only the girls in the ironing rooms can have anything hot to eat or drink. They use the little gas stoves for making tea or coffee, and often they cook eggs or easily prepared meats. The girls of the other departments have no means of heating anything.

"The effects of a cold and unappetizing meal hurriedly eaten are extremely bad. A cup of hot tea or coffee and a decent place to take a rest at noon would not only be of great benefit to the girls' health, but it would pay the employer in increased and more efficient service. Many firms have recognized this, and have provided lunch rooms to be used by the girls. In cases where they do not provide tea or coffee, they often at least furnish additional room equipped with cots and lounges is provided, where the girls may go at the noon hour for rest, or during working hours for relief if they are ill. A dining-room and a place for rest and relaxation is already provided for the superintendents, managers, and the clerical force of the tannery.

"The toilet room is a subdivision of the dressing room. It is entered through the dressing room, which in turn opens into the main workrooms. Both dressing rooms and toilets are small, badly kept, and entirely inadequate to the needs and number of the employees. Most of the girls change their street clothes before beginning to work; otherwise the dirt and odors which cling to their clothing make them objectionable on the cars and at home. Insufficient space is provided for this change of clothing. Another evil is the use of same toilet rooms by both sexes. The toilet and dressing rooms that the girls use in the daytime are used by the men who work at night.

"It is the intention of this particular firm visited that the girls shall earn \$8 or \$9 per week, and a rule was recently put in force requiring an output which will bring \$1.40 per day, or \$8.40 per week. Less than one-fifth of the girls average this amount, for only on busy days do wages go up to \$1.25 and \$1.50. Weekly wages vary from \$3 and \$4 to \$10 and \$11, the poorer and more irregular workers average \$3 or \$4 a week, and the better and steadier \$8. About half the workers in the entire industry average from \$5 to \$7 per week, and the larger part of the remaining number get below \$5.

"A vital question which arises is, is one woman doing the work of one man, or is she getting equal pay for equal work? We find, universally, that where woman earned \$7, \$8, and \$9 per week, men earned \$9, \$10, and \$12 for practically the same work. It must be remembered that, according to the bulletin of the United States Bureau of Labor for July, 1908, general wages during the period covered by this investigation increased more than 10 per cent., and women should therefore receive more now than men received for the same work four or five years ago. Within ten years the work now done by the women is half as much more than that done by the men, and wages have remained about the same for the best workers, and have fallen for the average workers.

"This study of wages reveals three facts: women almost universally work at piece rates where men would demand day rates; women displace men, either at the same wage with greater output, as in ironing, or at a lower wage with the same output, as at the staking and measuring machines; sometimes they displace men at the same work with the same

THOSE FABIANS

Proclaim Themselves Revolutionists and Urge Revisionism.

The "Fabian News," England, in its May number reports a speech by Clifford Sharp on "Revolutionary Fabianism." Sharp believes that his Fabians are more Socialists than the Socialists themselves. A close reading of the report reveals the fact that these advocates aim at something different than is understood by "industrial republic." Careful reading will also reveal the failure of this Fabian to understand the Marxian.

The report in part is here given:

He began by apologizing for his title, which he feared was misleading. He had no intention of outlining a new sort of Fabianism, of a deeper crimson dye than the Faibanism of tradition. On the contrary, it was his purpose to take Fabianism as it stood and show, what he was certain could be shown, that there was no more revolutionary brand of genuine Socialism in existence.

The characteristic achievement of the Fabian Society had been the translation of Socialist ideals into terms of practical politics. The Fabian, as distinguished from the Marxian, had a positive belief in the virtue of tinkering. The Marxian, with his doctrine of "progressive pauperization," expected emancipation to spring from absolute destitution. The Fabian realized the hard fact that nothing could come of absolute destitution except absolute demoralization, and so, instead of preaching the class war, he had set himself to study the problem of recreating the human material out of which the future Socialist State would have to be constructed. Working on these lines, the Fabian Society had gone a long way towards making Socialism and Sociology almost synonymous terms. It had produced a very complete program of social and economic reforms, and its proposals were always set forth in "business" or scientific terms.

The working out of the practical Fabian program had led to a considerable change of outlook upon Socialism. The Fabians had not refuted Marx, but they had relieved the Socialist movement of the grievous burden of reading him. Also the Fabians had abandoned the strict dogmas of earlier days; they retained no sentimental belief in the intrinsic wickedness of interest or competition or individualism as such. In seeking definite solutions for definite problems, they had implicitly denied the magic properties of the word Socialism. They had naturally been denounced by the doctrinaire school, who called themselves "Revolutionary Socialists," and who resented the revisionist attitude of the Fabian exactly as the Bible Christian resented the attitude of the Higher Critic.

But were these people more "revolutionary" than the Fabians in any real sense? Why did they insist upon the word "revolutionary" so much? After much investigation the speaker had not been able to discover that it connoted a distinctive attitude towards any aspect of Socialism whatever. He had been driven to the conclusion that the word was only used for purposes of auto-suggestion, as a sort of "spell-binder." The Fabians did not use it because their work did not require the stimulus of excitement.

The real revolution consisted in the substitution of production for use for production for profit, the control of industry by the consumer instead of by the producer. Taking this definition, the only one which would bear criticism, the Fabian was as revolutionary as any body in Europe, and far more revolutionary than some of those sections which shouted the loudest—as, for example, the Direct Actionists, whose revolutionary methods, even if successful, could only result in the miners getting the mines and the farmers and small holders the land, which would not be revolution at all, but only a partial redistribution. Against such revolutionaries the Fabian had always stood out for the genuine article.

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ILLUMINATING

Populist's Crass Ignorance of Labor Matters—The Rocks of Government Ownership.

Among the contents of "Watson's Jeffersonian" for the month of May, is an article on the "Strike in Paris," referring to the strike of six weeks ago. The article is chiefly of interest because it is far off the mark in its forecast. In the light of Clemenceau's recent active hostility to the postal workers of France, the writer of the article in "Watson's" magazine appears as the variest tyro in treating matters of working class import, one who knows not whereof he speaks.

The article in question also throws a light on the subject of "government ownership of public utilities." There are those who attach themselves to the labor movement in this country and set up a demand for public ownership of railways, telegraphs, etc., arguing that such measures are socialist, ignoring the fact that, for the working class, public ownership only means exploitation by the state instead of by a private corporation.

What treatment a body of workingmen would receive from a state employer, may easily be conceived after reading that part of the article in question which deals with state ownership. The present happenings in Paris add proof to the point that working class emancipation lies not in capitalist government ownership. The genuine Socialist will never be found advocating such misleading measures as a remedy.

The article from "Watson's Jeffersonian" is here reproduced in part that it may help serve as an eye-opener to those who are in darkness on sound Socialist principles:

Not presenting alarming features, yet provocative of much irritation, delay and inconvenience, the strike among the government employs in the postal and telegraph service in the city of Paris lately has been made much of by those hopeful of illustrating, thereby, an inability on the part of the government to be a successful employer of labor. Before this could take place, however, and the classical "horrible example" be fixed as in a mordant upon the attention of economists, a queer thing happened: The strikers went back peaceably to work, relying upon M. Clemenceau to adjust their grievances, chief among which appears to have been an odious gentleman by the suggestive name of M. Simyan. Evidently it should have been Simian, for he monkeyed with the conduct of the department in a way that got on the nerves of the clerks, particularly those of the fair sex. M. Simyan scolded, in short. And was hateful and altogether intolerable. Of course, he will go, if indeed he has not already gone. M. Clemenceau has handled difficulties of the sort before, and is acquainted with the intricacies of mere human nature. He is no strike-breaker after the approved sort.

The French premier is altogether a man, and a strong one; too big a man, indeed, to fall in the niceties of diplomacy when these please others and cannot hurt any essential principle or policy of his own. The offended employees are certain that he will not permit them to be hectored by a mere martinet in the service. And they will work hereafter more willingly than ever before.

In the whole difficulty, there has been all the difference in the world between a strike as we understand it in these United States and a strike such as occurred in France, or such as would occur in their own small system. What we know is the blind hatred, intolerance, disposition on the part of each party to force the other to his knees and to humiliate him even after the victory has been won. In the misunderstanding between the government and its employees, there simply is not and cannot be underlying any bitter resentment. All are workers together; one portion of the workers is not getting rich at the expense of the other. Reason and humanity and respect for the claims of the public are bound to prevail.

Those who would try to prove that the strike of government employees in the telegraph offices of Paris, is an argument against public ownership of public utilities, would over-reach themselves. Either the government can successfully handle all such departments that reasonably, logically and almost irresistibly come into its own possession, or it cannot successfully manage any of them. And there is not a civilized being to-day so fond of private ownership that he would entertain for a moment giving his precious mail into the hands of a private corporation. He will entrust a letter to the post-office, with the serene confidence in its safe delivery, the cer-

IRON MINERS OF MICHIGAN!

CEASE PROTESTING AND ORGANIZE ON CORRECT PRINCIPLES IF YOU WOULD BE FREE FROM INDUSTRIAL PEONAGE!

Detroit, Mich., May 15.—A leaflet addressed to the "American Public at Large," is being circulated here in behalf of the iron miners of the State. The leaflet is a protest against the oppression and injustice inflicted upon the men by the Steel Trust and its branches. To reproduce the leaflet would take up a page of *The People*, so I will try and give its essential features in smaller compass.

The trouble is in the iron country of Michigan, and it is stated that there is no labor union in the industry, the workers having refrained from organizing so as not to give offense to the employers. The circular says that "the men have been submissive to a degree almost beyond belief," and it means against the companies reducing "decent American workingmen to a helpless misery and degradation fully as bad as that of the unfortunate Mexican peons."

The trouble has arisen, it is said, through the actions of the Steel Trust concerns, the Oliver Mining Company and the Mary Charlotte Mining Company, they having instituted a "pernicious card system" in dealing with their employees. The Mary Charlotte Mining Company has submitted to its employees, says the circular, a contract blank, which the employees are required to sign "voluntarily" on pain of discharge and eviction.

The "contract" as set forth in the leaflet, is certainly a beauty. After signifying acceptance of the wages stipulated, promising obedience, etc., the signer agrees "that I will for myself in all cases, before exposing myself in working or being in the shafts, drifts, raises, stopes, levels, openings, stock-piles or erections or on the tracks or cars of said Company or in working with or going in any manner on, in or with, its cars, engines, drills, hoists, cages, pumps, pulleys, cables, ladders, ladder-ways, shafts, drifts, levels, raises, stopes, openings, timber, timbering, buildings, erections, stock-piles, machinery, tools or explosives, examine for my own safety, the condition of each and every thereof or whatever I may undertake to work upon, in or with, before I make use of, or expose myself on, in or with the same, so as to ascertain as far as I reasonably can their condition and soundness, and that I will promptly report either to the shift-boss, or superintendent of the Company or to its agent who may be by immediate superior officer, any defect in them, or any or either of them, affecting the safety of any one using or operating about, upon or with the same."

How is that for evasion of employers' liability, and how much work could a man do who did the things he is here made to say he will do? How long would one, who lived up to the "contract," last with the company? There is more of this "agreeing" not to voluntarily expose or place oneself in any extra hazardous position in or about, etc., etc., etc. The object of the alleged agreement being, so it claims, "To protect me from suffering personal injury from any cause." But that such is not the object of the alleged agreement is evidenced where it says, "The Company will not be responsible to me for the consequence of my own fault or neglect, or that of any other employee of the Company, whether they, or either of them, are superior to me in authority or not; it being expressly agreed on the part of the Company that it is my right and

privilege that if it is tampered with he will have all the forces of Uncle Sam arrayed against the offender if he chooses to prosecute. In what else does he have such freedom and such protection? Where does he meet the same polite, impartial treatment? At the telegraph office? No. At the express office? No. When he ships goods? No!

tainty that if it is tampered with he will have all the forces of Uncle Sam arrayed against the offender if he chooses to prosecute. In what else does he have such freedom and such protection? Where does he meet the same polite, impartial treatment? At the telegraph office? No. At the express office? No. When he ships goods? No!

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—Prof. Max Muller.

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On its appearance it aroused, at once a storm of mingled wrath, wonder and admiration. In elegance of style, charm of manner and deep knowledge

The Case For The Other Side

By K. Kildare, Knoxville, Tenn.

"There's no pleasure in being a millionaire." No, certainly not. There is no pleasure in books, or travel, or pictures, or good food, or clean underwear, or a well-made suit of clothes; no pleasure in riding in your own coach or automobile, not nearly so much as hanging on to a strap in a germ-laden street car; there's no pleasure in seeing your family well fed, suitably clothed, educated, and cared for in sickness; no pleasure in being safe from the carking fear of hunger, going to the mountains in summer and to Europe in winter; no pleasure in doing as you darned well please and laughing up your sleeve at the laws you made for the other fellow, no pleasure in commanding all the comforts that wealth and power can bring—no, there's no pleasure in these things. 'Tis but an "iridescent dream" of those dissatisfied agitators, the Socialists.

"Why don't you Socialists set up for yourselves on a desert island or somewhere?" Sonny, dear innocent sonny, no island is big enough to hold us all. Even if we found one and got it under cultivation—what then? Why some half-breed would come along and annex us in the name of some thieving capitalist government. No, my innocent, there can never be a Socialist oasis in a capitalist wilderness. Put a thinking cap on that sparrow head of yours and find the reason why.

"How is it that Socialism failed in Peru?" Well, well, that's easy. Simply because it was never yet tried in Peru. What son of Ananias has been stuffing you? If you read history as you ought to do, that standard classic, Prescott's "Conquest of Peru," will inform you that: "The government of Peru was a pure and unmitigated despotism. The prowl of the nobility could not venture into the royal presence unless barefoot and bearing a light burden on shoulders in token of homage." If

call that Socialism, old man, you are ignorant than a dozen average amuses rolled into one, you're the spicass in fact.

Who would get promoted under Socialism? Not the miserable misfits and knaves who, thanks to the pull of pettiness.

ONE DOCTOR'S CURE.

For Social Disease Is Gilded Sputum of the Rich.

The editor of the "New York State Journal of Medicine," in his leading March editorial, declares most truly that:

"The problem of tuberculosis is really only in part medical and sanitary. It is primarily an economic, a sociological question. It is but the simulacrum of charity, and a measure of hypocrisy for society, first to destroy the immunity of the individual by exploiting him as a wage earner, pitting him in competition against his fellow sufferer, buying its labor at the cheapest possible rate, a starvation wage, and then to congratulate itself on its tuberculosis exhibit. The tubercular poor lose their immunity, because of the dreadful conditions in which they live. They live in these conditions, not from choice, but because they are compelled to by a harsh and selfish civilization, which is willing to fatten on the bodies of men, women and little children."

"W. A. Russel, who did the computations for the congestion exhibit, states that there are 12,000 women in New York city who are unable to nurse their babies because of semi-starvation and overwork. What these people need, if we are really to solve the problem, is an economic change and the sanitary change will not lag far behind. To preach the doctrines of hygienic living and the value of proper nutriment to people who have not the wherewithal to carry the instructions of the sanitarian and dietitian into effect is little short of mockery. 'We asked for bread and have received stones.' Stones for bread! Stones for bread! That is what society has been giving these poor victims of its own malpractices and congratulated itself on its virtuous and abundant charity."

"The tuberculosis exhibit is the plainer which medicine offers to society to cover a sore. Until, however, the economic and social conditions which have brought about the grievous wound be changed, it will not heal but will continually fester, a reproach not to medicine, but to government, to the national conscience and to society."

There is clear vision as regards the signs of deplorable social conditions; the doctor recognizes the need of an anti-tuberculosis. Then comes an anti-tuberculosis. He hints that a dozen million could do more to solve the tuberculosis problem than could be accomplished by twenty years of exhibits.

It is singular that one who sees all of our economic system so clearly mistakes palliation for cure!

AGITATION AND EDUCATION

NOT SENTIMENTALISM AND PLATITUDES, BUT SOUND TEACHING, WILL BRING SOCIALIST SUCCESS.

By Olive M. Johnson.

A few years ago it was "the proper thing" among Socialist workingmen to burn midnight oil over Marx' "Capital." The first symptoms of a workingman becoming imbued with Socialism was a raging thirst for systematic Socialist knowledge. The Marx class was considered a necessary auxiliary of the Socialist Labor Party Section. To paraphrase the Bible, where two or three were gathered in the name of Socialism, Marx was there in the midst.

Then came the day that Socialism succeeded in breaking through the common prejudices. It no longer remained "somebody's cranky notion." It was becoming a world wide movement. This happened at that hour of capitalist development when the commodity, education, had become dirt cheap in the labor market. There was a glut of educated proletarians and professional men. A number of these flocked with a rush to the Socialist movement, as this was discovered to be a splendid field in which to gain both a living and "glory."

With this influx Socialist learning fell to a lower premium, but the stock was watered and the article became very thin and weak. Darwin, Morgan, Marx, Engels, Lafargue, Liebknecht, and others of their cult were practically lost in the shuffle that ensued. High-sounding, involved, and often incomprehensible phraseology took the place of "intolerable" and "one-sided" science.

The movement became pestered with "learned and distinguished authorities" on Socialism—"Socialism living and Socialism dead." Pagan, Christian or Jewish, running the entire gamut from Zoroaster, Confucius, Moses and Christ to Hegel and Spencer, and clear to the "Mill's" College of Socialism.

The proletarian elements were stunned and completely overawed by such a horrifying amount of learning showered upon them all at once. They received such doses at the common agitation meetings that the study class lost all attraction. Where the class still exists it is under the wing of the intellectual, and is mostly frequented by the non-proletarian or semi-proletarian elements.

That the working class element in the Labor movement should experience a reversion of feeling after all this is no more than natural. Go now among any crowd of socially inclined workingmen and we hear the very reverse of a thirst for knowledge: Marx' "Capital" is not their bible. They do not believe in any authority as a rule. "What is the use of gazing at the stars while our families are starving?" "What good can Marx do us when we have to tighten the starvation strap?" "We know we are exploited; that is knowledge enough for any workingman." Such sentiments are becoming grievously common. It is the workingman's mental vomit of the "intellectual" (not intelligent, mark the distinction!) claptrap.

It has been well said that a little learning is a dangerous thing. By little learning we understand the superficial skimming over "read while you run" sort of a thing, which is mostly used for the purpose of confounding the totally ignorant. But a little sound knowledge on the other hand, no matter in how small a quantity so far from being dangerous is extremely useful. Knowledge of things that concern him can not possibly increase the workers' misery, but it can do much to show him the road to happiness and plenty. The Socialist movement must have sound education or it cannot succeed.

Lack of sound Socialist knowledge in the average Socialist soap-box agitator is actually appalling. Too much stress is laid upon arousing the discontent. The conditions of the working class are painted in the most hideous colors in crying contrast to the opulence of the capitalist class. It creates the impression that discontent alone is the moving factor of progress. "When your stomach aches rubs against your backbone you will commence to think." "I only wish that the capitalists would treat you a thousand times worse than they do now; you would get an idea into your skulls." These are among the most common of stump phrases. It never appears to be realized that thought may take a thousand directions, but the right one; that many have thought so much of their misery that they have gone crazy; that some people are so full of ideas that they never have digested a single one; that ideas may be piled up in the human brain like second hand furniture in a junk shop for no other evident purpose than the collection of dust.

Things will continue to suit the conservatives. We have no doubt the money will be forthcoming from the millionaires, and why should more be expected of our editors, when, as we have seen, even the gods eagerly embrace expeditors?—Critic and Guide.

aim and purpose and a goal higher than the status quo. This demands a knowledge and understanding not only of what is and has been but also as to where we are tending. With social, as with physical ailments it is not only necessary to know that it hurts, but the physician that would cure must know the nature of the disease and the remedy. It is not enough to know that we want something, but we must know what we want and how to get it.

There is plenty of misdirected discontent afloat among the wage workers without Socialists adding to the confusion. The average trade unionist is extremely discontented. But he is not discontented with capitalism. He has mostly learned to look upon the capitalist as his twin brother. He directs his energy against the "scab," his fellow workman, his fellow victim of capitalist conditions. He has yet to learn the principle of the class solidarity among the working class.

Instead of laying stress on education, the present agitation (when it has emancipated itself from the "intellectuals") lays particular stress upon action. It appears to be entirely forgotten that every act is not a good or beneficial act: It may be self destructive.

The Socialist Labor Party has spent untold energy upon its press. Every effort has been centered in that direction. The odds against it have been tremendous, both during the height of the era of pompous phrasemongery and luminous "educational" display, and in the present stage of proletarian revolt against any learning whatsoever. The effort has been hard and often discouraging, but it has been worth it all and a thousand times more to keep alive in the American movement a spark of sound Socialist teaching. The time will soon come—all tendencies point in that direction—when the workers, disgusted with both extremes, will turn with a will to correct revolutionary agitation and education.

The Socialist movement has now developed a fairly comprehensive classical international Socialist literature. This must be placed into the hands of the workers, for it alone is capable of crowding out, on one hand, the empty pseudo-philosophical bombastic stuff, with which the worker's bookshelves have been crowded, and on the other hand, to eradicate the notion that revolutionary knowledge centers in the stomach, and that this and not the brain should guide a man's action.

There can be no revolutionary agitation without education! The two must go hand in hand!

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DERELICT

When the doctor, bending over little Charles' bed, had pronounced the disease small-pox, the maternal feeling of Madame Clerx did not rouse enough terror to make her care for her own child. The suburban villa in which the Clerx family lived permitted the isolation of the sick child, in an attic room, and it was decided that Marie, the maid of all work, whose room was next to the sick-chamber, should save them the expense of a trained nurse.

Monsieur Clerx, who was a bit worried, proposed to have her vaccinated, but Marie laughed, with a brave front: "Oh! I've already been vaccinated, monsieur. It didn't take!"

At sixteen, she was still a slender little girl, because of the premature work which had stunted her growth. The face beneath her pale blond hair was of vague features, dotted with red. The blue eyes between her blond lashes were like country flowers peeping from the wheat. They were already animated by a pleasure in being alive, a pleasure that really seemed useless. She was installed with the little patient in the attic room, and came out only to get the food and medicine which was left on a landing of the stair-case.

She opened the gate, and crossed the garden. At first, with a humble smile, she seemed to be excusing herself for having become so ugly; but for fear that her mistress should feel some regret she assured her, lightly:

"Oh, this will pass away, in time."

"Of course," conceded Madame Clerx. But she continued, somewhat embarrassed, "Besides, that won't be of the least importance to a maid. You can always find a place. Of course you understand that I've had to get someone else. I need not assure you that I shall give you an excellent recommendation."

Marie's smile clung to her lips stupidly. Without understanding as yet, she looked at the robust back of the new maid, who was busied over the stove.

Madame Clerx now placed on a corner of the table some coins and a sheet of paper. She asked, in a benevolent tone:

"That's what I owe you, isn't it? Your box is ready. You can take it—oh, whenever you please."

With a mechanical motion, Marie nodded affirmatively. Her brain seemed to melt, to float away like a wave, carrying off her thoughts, at which she clutched vainly. One did emerge, and Marie stemmed the flood of her reason.

"And Charles—?" she asked.

"Oh, Charles is getting along very nicely, thanks. He's at school."

Marie understood nothing else. Quite unconscious of her movements, she left the house, crossed the garden, grasped the gate. Charles—school. These two words whirled about in her head, filled her. The school was down there, just at the end of the street. Of course, she had taken Charles there a while ago, and soon she would go to fetch him, at the lunch hour. It was time now. The old habit controlled her irresistibly. She arrived as the children were coming out. Stretching out her arms she called:

"Charles—Charles here I am!"

But the child was afraid of that unfamiliar ugliness. He shivered, then suddenly began to run toward the new maid, who had just come.

This time it seemed as though Marie's heart had burst. The children had scattered, laughing. In the pleasant shade from the trees along the quiet street, no one was left save a poorly clad girl, a very ugly one, who was groaning. Then she began to trudge on, slowly, not knowing whether she was bound, with the somber gloom of a drifting derelict.—Transatlantic Tales.

"No, madame; he is not pitted. No one will notice anything."

She felt triumphant, one morning, when the doctor said gaily: "Well, our little man is going to get up." As he spoke, however, he turned his eyes toward Marie and remarked, "You are flushed, my child. Come, let me see."

"Oh, it's nothing," she answered. "I'm a little warm."

"Warm? Oh, yes. But you're feverish."

"I'm a little tired."

"No, my child, I'm afraid it's the small-pox."

Though she was distressed at first, Marie made the careless gesture of one who risks but little, not being a beauty.

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WEEKLY PEOPLE

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SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1909.

Now, in the thousandth year,
When April's near,
Now comes it that the great ones of the
earth
Take all their mirth
Away with them, far off, to orchard
places—
Nor they nor Solomon arrayed like one
of these—
To sun themselves at ease;
To breathe the wind-swept spaces;
To see some miracle of leafy graces;—
To catch the outflowing rapture of the
trees,
Considering the lilies.

—Yes. And when
Shall they consider Men?

—JOSEPHINE PRESTON PEABODY.

TWO BETS—with odds.

From Montreal comes a news despatch that the Allan Line has introduced a mixed smoking room feature on its steamship Virginian, and that on the voyage out from Liverpool a number of "distinguished first class lady passengers" took advantage of the privilege and smoked there.

From the Brooklyn Courts comes the news, hitherto kept secret, that Mrs. Etta Hamilton Martin, the daughter of the Rev. Jay Benson Hamilton and leading singer in the choir of the Sumner Avenue Methodist Church, is to be divorced by suit instituted against her by her husband, who names six co-respondents, and says he does not name more "for the purpose of expediting the case."

Odds are hereby given on two bets—

First that the "distinguished first class lady passengers" who took advantage of the smoking privilege offered by the Virginian, are antis in the British woman suffrage movement; that they declare it "a scandalous idea" to have women vote; that they are of those who feel shocked when they contemplate the prospect of "voting women," of women who "will lose the womanly characteristics by indulging in men's habits"; finally that the circles in which these ladies have been moving since landing on this side of the Atlantic are circles which likewise are engaged in guarding "woman's womanliness."

Second, that the church choir singer and daughter of a minister, whose husband is seeking to divorce her in Brooklyn and is in such a hurry about it that he abstains from naming more than six co-respondents only "for the purpose of expediting the case"—the bet is offered, with odds, that this minister's daughter, together with the co-respondents, the named and the unnamed, were brought up in atmospheres, and move to-day in atmospheres, in which Socialism and Socialists are denounced as "blasters of the family," "destroyers of the sanctity of the hearth," "disrupters of the family relations," etc., etc.

Let him who is bold take up the two bets—or either of them.

THE CONSUMER.

By the time the debate on the Tariff is ended there will be one English word left so mauled and maimed that it will be hard to tell what it stands for—the "Consumer."

It was Senator Bailey—the eloquent, the erudite, the keen Senator Bailey of Texas—who took the latest whack at the fated word. The Senator's policy, so he announced, was "to lift the burden from the consumer and lay it upon those who do not need to work." By all systems of reasoning, in a sentence so constructed the words "consumer" and "those who do not need to work" must stand for opposites. If "those who do not need to work" are the opposite of the "consumer" it would follow that "those who do not need to work" do not "consume." The ultimate conclusion from Senator Bailey's sentence is that there exists a set of people, a class, an order of beings, a genus, or whatever you may call it, that can live without consum-

ing—an ardent piece of nonsense. How comes it that one illustrious Senator after another perpetrates the same offence? How comes it that, one after another, they tug at the word "consumer" in such utterly idiotic fashion? The answer is obvious.

Society is not divided between "consumers" and "non-consumers"; everybody consumes. Society is divided between "producers" and "non-producers," "workers" and "non-workers." A serious consequence flows from this division. The workers consume least, the non-workers consume most. If the quantity of consumption were taken as the determining factor, and a division were to be made along the line of "consumption," then the eminent "consumer" and "those who do not need to work" would coincide.

It is this fact that accounts for the Senatorial tangle on the "Consumer." One and all, the Senators seek to escape the ugly fact that the non-workers are consumers as well as the workers, in fact, more so. One and all the Senators, being the political agents of the non-workers, seek to protect these; and, realizing that it would be self-incriminating to demand protection from burdens for non-workers, are driven to the manoeuvre of making it appear as if their thoughts were bent exclusively in the interest of the workers. The calling of these consumers seems to offer a ready way out of the trouble. But it happens in this as in such instances. A trouble that can not be escaped only tangles hopelessly those who attempt the impossible feat.

He who unravels the Senatorial tangle on the "consumer" sees clearly that the consumer whom the Senators wish to unburden is he who consumes without working.

"BULL" AND "BEAR" FACTORS.

A "bull," in the parlance of the gentlemen whose stamping ground is the gambling dens known as stock exchanges, is one who exercises the optimistic vein, or pretends to. According to the "bull," the price of the stock or staple he fixes upon is going to rise. The factors which he cites and harps upon are called "bull factors." The "bear" is the fellow who does the opposite. The "bull" is the great promoter of prosperity. He encourages purchasers, he thereby encourages business. The "bear" does the other thing.

With this explanation what follows will be readily understood.

A banking or Wall Street brokers' firm, Warren W. Erwin & Co., issued a circular for April in which it enumerates twenty "bull factors." Well up at the head of the list are these two:

"Labor more efficient than for years."

"Wages reduced without serious strikes."

That these are powerful factors to encourage "investments" none can gainsay. A working class that yields more wool than for years, and that simultaneously submits more lamblike to be clipped ever closer to the skin—lo, "bull factors" of prime magnitude. But the two factors constitute, in the brazenness of their announcement, also a couple of wicked "bear factors."

The press, the politicians, the professors and the pulpitiens of capitalism have been deriving fat dividends—they call it salaries—from their preachers that Capital and Labor are brothers, the one inevitably pining when the other ailed, and flourishing only when the other flourished. And now, a veritable bull jumps into that china shop and kicks the crockery all to pieces. The frank coupling of reduced wages with greater labor efficiency, and the calling of the two "bull factors," is a truth of the nature of those which, like the lightning that goeth up in East, is immediately seen even unto the furthest West. The statement is a "bull statement" for investors in the factories and other fields of proletarian effort; it is hardly that in the field of press, politicians, professors and pulpitiens toil. Who will now take any stock in the proceeds of these gentry's mills? Hitherto, their shoddy had a chance, often a good chance. What chance has it now with a truth so blinding in its luminousness, so irrefutable seeing it is an "admission against the witness's own interests"? That stock must drop.

Investors in Labor's product owe Erwin & Co. a debt of gratitude; capitalist press, politicians, professors and pulpitiens "have a kick coming." Erwin & Co. have "bulled" the former, but badly "beared" the latter.

The Platt management of the United States Express Company, which is charged with purposely voting to itself such large salaries as "officers" that the apparent earnings of the concern were cut from ten per cent down to one-fifth of one per cent, thereby cast a blinding ray of light upon the phenomenally low profits shown on corporation balance sheets in spite of the fact that the employees are fleeced of four-fifths of what they produce. No capitalist concern "fesses up to the full amount of its stealing. The Platt dodge is a common one.

WITH APOLOGIES TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

We know not who the Jesuit Father Bernard Vaughan is, whom "The Independent" of May 13 quotes, "in a lecture against Socialism," and who "thus described the order of which he is a member":

"As a Jesuit I have lived for fifty years under a state of things which is the nearest approach to Socialism that has yet been seen on this planet. We Jesuits have to go where we are told, to do what we are told, to live under the superior we are told, and for as long as we are told, being switched to and fro and off and on like any poor gas light. Furthermore, we may be given things, but they must go to the community. We have the use of clothes, of food, of lodging, and when money for traveling or what not is needed we get it from the common purse, into which we drop back again what has not been needed for personal consumption. We may not buy, sell, invest, or in other ways build up capital. This, surely, is a state of things not altogether unlike some phases of Socialism."

Which reminds us of a soliloquy, or monologue, held—if it wasn't actually held, it ought to have been held—by a moth fluttering around the editorial lamp in "The Independent's" sanctum:

"As a moth I have lived for fifty minutes under a state of things which is the nearest approach to capitalist Journalism that has yet been seen on this planet. We moths have to go whether we are blown, to follow any light someone else lights, to flutter under any conditions we may be blown into, and continue thereof till that light goes out and some other light goes up somewhere else within sight, which we must then follow. Furthermore, we may make a flutter, but the freedom of the flutter is not for our freedom, it is a manifestation of the freedom of the winds to blow and make us flutter. We have the use of books and folios over whose outsides we may crawl, but never their insides, unless they happen to be open, and then we must be on the alert not to be caught napping lest the book or folio suddenly close and flatten us out. We may not think for ourselves, lay up knowledge, or in other ways go it alone. This surely is a state of things not altogether unlike some phases of capitalist Journalism."

DEAD WOOD AND SQUEEZED LEMONS.

The circumstance, that the Customs employee whom Loeb, Taft's new Collector of the Port of New York, is just now dismissing, are those who connived with the sugar trust in its gigantic frauds upon the government, is an unfortunate one. It is unfortunate in that it will serve to veil the significance of other, and threatened, discharges soon to take place in the same department.

Under date of the 6th inst. Washington despatches reported Loeb to be in consultation over the fate of the "dead wood" in the New York Custom House. The axe was to fly, and the "dead wood" was to be eliminated.

"Dead wood" in the mouth of an employer, private or governmental, it makes no difference, means the less speedy, the less intense, the less self-driving of the force. The constant demand being for ever more speed, ever more "results," regardless of the inhuman strain thereby inflicted upon the employee, these less speedy, etc., are periodically eliminated. The "dead wood" is hewed away, and "new wood" takes its place.

But this "new wood" is only considered "new" by virtue of its being able to do more work in the same time than the "dead wood." Hence it must introduce and maintain an increased pace. But this increased pace means increased consumption of vital force, hence earlier breakdown. With ever-heightening rapidity the "new wood" inevitably becomes "dead wood," and in its turn is replaced by "newer wood."

That is the process as it can be traced in every branch of industry. All the handicraft trades suffer from it. The railway mail clerks and the employees of large railway offices are conspicuous examples of it. Even the teachers do not escape it—witness the Orange, N. J., school superintendent who makes it his boast that he can get all the good there is in a teacher out of her in five years. Now Loeb is to take his turn at it in the New York Custom House.

"Dead wood" is the term commonly used to refer to the victims of this forcing system. Considering the facts, "squeezed lemons" would be far more appropriate.

"Back to the land!" was practiced in Rhode Island in a way to give its advocates pause. A man and woman, long unemployed, and unable to pay house rent, took refuge in a cave in the woods, and lived there as did their aboriginal ancestors, 8,000 years ago. Was capitalist concern "fessed up to the full amount of its stealing. The Platt dodge is a common one.

THE "GENERAL STRIKE"

Among the words a-forming, the term general strike easily takes front place in the front ranks of the words and terms, the angles and sharp corners of which the ebb and flow of events in our generation are wearing off and rapidly shaping into a new mold.

Taken strictly, the term "general strike," as a revolutionary move, is an absurdity.

The "strike" is a move of defence. The "strike" is a weapon that excludes the very thought of aggression, let alone of revolutionary onslaught. The workingman on strike quits the factory, shop, mill, or yard. These various plants of production, without the aid of which the making of a living is impossible to-day, are, by the strike, left in the possession of the very class which use them in oppressing the workers. The "striker," by his very attitude, concedes proprietary rights to the Capitalist Class. The concession is fatal to the revolutionary thought.

The Social Revolution denies proprietary rights to the Capitalist Class. The Social Revolution maintains that these rights, now exercised, arose in denial of certain previous rights, which, in turn, had arisen in denial of rights, exercised before them—and so on. In short, the Social Revolution maintains that every Revolution brings, in its own folds, its own code of legality, or system of rights, which supplants the previous one.

The code of legality, or system of rights, that the pending Social Revolution carries in its folds establishes proprietary rights over the tools of production in the people only, industrially organized, and co-operatively laboring in useful production and services. Obviously, a posture that implies proprietary rights in the Capitalist Class over the plants of production, and which emphasizes the implication by leaving the class that is to be dethrown, in possession of its throne,—obviously, such a posture is everything but revolutionary. Such a posture indicates conciliation—the attempt at conciliation—the idea that conciliation is possible."No revolutionary move harbors such postures, attempts, or ideas.

Gradually, however, the use of the term "general strike" is fashioning the word "strike" into a new meaning. Like the word "umbrella," which originally meant shade-maker, and has gradually changed its original meaning until it is now generally understood to be a screener-against-rain; like the word "tribe," which originally meant a third portion of a population, has gradually changed its original sense, and now is understood to mean a section of a population without regard to numerical rank; like many other words which use has caused their original sense to be lost sight of, and are at present understood in a new sense, a sense contradictory to their etymological origin;—like all such words, the "strike," coupled to the word "general," is steadily but surely acquiring a meaning that is exactly the opposite of the original article. The new meaning towards which the word is drifting is "The lock-out of the Capitalist Class."

As a rose under whatever name smells just as sweet, none but idle minds will quarrel with the name of the move that will make the quietus of Capitalism. Whether the revolutionary act be termed "general strike," or the "lock-out of the Capitalist Class," it will be as well, as effective, as noble. Nevertheless, there is danger in this period of transition, before the old significance is lost and the new is firmly attached to the word "strike."

The word "strike," in the term "general strike," promotes the error of existing, craft Union organization. The word "strike," in the term "general strike," presupposes the industrial, or integral form of productive and service-labor organization. Not unless the practical construction of the Army of Labor keeps pace with the aspirations embodied in the transition of the word "strike" from its original meaning into its new meaning of "general lock-out of the Capitalist Class"—not unless the practical construction of the Army of Labor does that, can the "general strike" triumph. Until then the "general strike" will be a top-heavy affair—all Wish and no Power; all Wind and no Substance; fruitless of disaster only.

The graves of the unemployed of this city who expired under the recent panic, and who were buried in Potter's Field, are to be decorated with wildflowers on Decoration Day by the International Brotherhood Welfare Association; who can help recalling the lines:

The soldier asked for bread
They gave him a stone instead,
And planted it over his head.
Twenty-and-one feet high.

Wm. T. Stead, in an article in the London Mail of the 15th, declares that ever long the airship will have destroyed the customs systems of Europe. Well does Stead know the devotees of Commerce, and their methods.

THE PROBLEM OF UNEMPLOYMENT

CAPITALIST APOLLOST CONFESSES THERE IS NO SOLUTION FOR IT SHORT OF SOCIAL RECONSTRUCTION.

ing.'

"The principles of future policy laid down are chiefly two: First, organized fluidity of labor through central labor exchanges, reducing to actual requirements the necessary labor reserve, instead of the existing reserve in each trade, and even for each employer; and second, the averaging of work and earnings by means of insurance against unemployment, principally through the labor unions.

"It might be argued against Beveridge's conclusions, from his own premises, that in the latter case the responsibility of society for the prevention of unemployment, which he emphasizes, is thus transferred to labor itself, and that, in fact, a tax on employment for the benefit of unemployment is not the elimination of unemployment. From a practical standpoint, furthermore, this remedy is of the least application to the class most needing relief, as he himself points out, that of unorganized and largely unorganizable day labor.

"It may be conceded that organized fluidity of labor, within the restrictions imposed by the obstacles of transit from place to place and from trade to trade, would provide more continuous employment for a reduced number. For those correspondingly excluded altogether the alternatives offered are temporary resort to relief works, already condemned in principle; or emigration, which would seem a reductive absurdum as a remedy for local unemployment, especially in view of the well-argued premise that there is no real surplus of labor over general demand, but only in its distribution.

"Beveridge finds the causes of unemployment to lie in the seasonal fluctuations of activity incident to many trades; the cyclical fluctuations affecting all industry due to periodical depression; the necessity and existence of a reserve of labor to meet the flux and reflux of activity in each trade; the loss and lack of industrial quality through the introduction of new methods or machinery, throwing out of employment men specially trained for work no longer needed; and the personal factor, which, however, is partly attributable to the discouragement of unemployment itself.

"Remedies for unemployment adopted in the past, such as relief works and charitable or semi-charitable efforts, are discussed at length and with the detailed knowledge gained through participation in the administration of the most recent and elaborate attempt to treat the symptoms instead of the disease—the English Unemployed Workmen act. This discussion results in the inevitable conclusion that all such measures have been complete failures, as they leave industrial disorganization untouched and deal only with the resultant human suffering.

IN "HAPPY LAND."

Three Hundred Men After One Job in Sydney.

Australia is just now being boomed in

Great Britain as a country of "milk

and honey," where prosperity abounds,

and where unemployment and poverty

are unknown to the willing sons and

daughters of toil. Simple people are

entitled to fork out passage money,

venture their little all, and sail away to a

a strange land in the southern seas, take

up land, and—make a fortune. Alluring

stories are told about 100 employers

seeking the one workman, especially if

he happens to be a new chum. Servant girls are victimized in the same way.

CORRESPONDENCE

[Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name will attach such name to their communications, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.]

NEVER GIVE UP!

To the Daily and Weekly People:—Though it has been some time since I sent in subscriptions for The People, I am not losing an opportunity, to send in more. I have gone after subs. all day on two different Sundays, and though I failed to get one, I'm going at it again. Whatever the result may be, I'll never give up trying.

I have to travel over the country here on foot and it is tiresome, but I don't care as long as I can get the workers to read and learn where their interest lies.

The Weekly People is by all odds the best working class paper of the nation, and it is certainly an educator, yet it is harder to get subscribers for it than for any paper I've ever tried to solicit for. However, that is not the fault of the paper. If a man will not read and try to educate himself it is hard to do anything with him. But our slogan must be: "Never give up! We must nail our colors to the mast and forever fight! Some day victory will be ours."

Thomas M. Hitchings.
Fieldbrook, Cal. May 8.

A CAPITALIST'S FRANK STATE- MENT.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—While the matter is still fresh in my memory let me jot down some startling and cruelly frank statements confessed by a member of the lumber syndicate in a conversation on the train coming into this place from Duluth. The man is a frank, open, liberal sort of personage of the St. Clair order of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," one of a number of twenty or more, he said, of a company, that have stripped the forests of Minnesota. Traveling together through the old lumber district of this state, where now is left the stumpage of a once great forest region, the conversation drifted to that subject, when frankly, among other things, answered my leading questions in the following way:

"Anybody that knows anything and is not a fool knows all this forest has been stolen from the government, and God knows I got my share. We have now holdings in Louisiana and the West, where there is still some timber left. We own lumber mills, box factories, stave-mills and cooper shops, etc., through the Northwest, all of which are bringing us in good returns. It is all part of the trust. If a man asks me 'Are your industries in the trust?' I say, 'I know of no trust,' but I tell them to go and buy such and such and see what he will have to pay."

"Of course, every industry to-day is in the trust in some form, and the different industrial representatives have full control of the country."

This talk about government regulation, tariff, free trade, etc., is all hot air in my mind, carried on like other things to fool the people. This voting for president and governor, etc., is all foolishness. I don't vote any more for any of them. They are all a bunch of grafters like the rest of us, and I pay no attention to it.

"Yes, the industries own the country, including the labor unions, which are composed of a lot of d— fool workingmen led around by the nose by officials and walking delegates, and none of them amount to a 'spit in the brook.' But we recognize their d— fool unions because we need them to pit the non-union men up against during a strike, and thereby get cheap labor."

"The laboring men are a bunch of ignorant cattle, that vote and work as you tell them. I know, for I have voted them as I pleased and have gotten in just the man I wanted into office. You say there is no such a thing as influence? I say it is all influence, and we can get what we want! Why, what can the laboring man do? He hasn't the ghost of a show. They don't know their own interests, and you cannot help them, for they have not the brains and manhood to help themselves. I have often marveled at how they would continue to work hard, long hours at disagreeable work, and remain patient to get for themselves and their families only a bare existence."

"But I can tell you just what helps to keep them where they are. It is the church and the saloon. When in the woods, I brought the boys a gal-

ion of whiskey, bought for one dollar, and sold for four, and gave them plenty to eat; they considered me a capital fellow, and I got my work done cheap. I was always friendly with them. They called me by my first name. We felt at home together in many ways for I had started out by good hard work myself and had some sympathy for their lot.

"Upon advising them to do so and so for themselves, a few of them would heed and listen, but for the most part I think they are an inferior class to us, and it is not in them to be any better. The sooner we recognize the existence of classes in this country the better. They are here and nothing can be done."

"It will take generations to bring the workingman out of the position he is now in. He is totally oblivious of his own welfare, and has none of that necessary brotherly feeling, which creates a common interest. They refuse to stick together on anything and when we find any of them at all united, it is always the foreigner, who has proven himself the most self-sacrificing to that principle."

"If the workers knew their strength, by co-operation they could have anything they wanted. When they strike we do not give in, because we know they are divided. We hold out awhile. Though we may lose thousands of dollars a day through a strike, we always win, which makes us big money in the end."

"Most of us have an utter contempt for a workingman, and it seems they deserve no better for they absolutely refuse to do anything in their own interest."

"The schools and colleges turn out a lot of groveling doits, who live to ape the ones above them with a salary of twenty-five dollars a month, with the result that their nose, like that of the small business man, is always on the grind stone."

"How it eventually all will end, I do not know. I see only one hope for them, and that lies in Socialism and co-operation, with some religion mixed in to sop them. But not the kind of a religion we have to-day. I doubt the ability of the workers of to-day to bring that about."

These ideas, as closely as I can remember, were expressed by what seemed a fair minded man of the ruling class.

Yes, Socialism is the workingman's only hope. With a working class united on the industrial field the capitalist sees his doom.

Workingmen, arouse yourselves and spread the propaganda of the Socialist Labor Party before it is too late! We must educate the workers to a unity of purpose on the industrial field.

The world awaits the action of the proletariat to save society for further progress.

Wage Slave,
Minneapolis, Minn. May 12.

CAN'T FOOL THEM ALL THE TIME.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—The methods of the real estate sharks, who prey upon innocents in this section of the country, may be new to many of The People readers. Some time ago a couple of these crooks came to the gang with which I am working. They went to the foreman and sold a few lots in New Westminster, B. C., drawing beautiful pictures of what the lots would be "when the new car line goes from New Westminster to Van Couver." They, with the foreman's assistance, succeeded in getting some of the men to take lots at one hundred and fifty dollars each, to be paid on the instalment plan. But a few men backed out. Some paid one instalment, and some are still paying. The foreman on another gang told us that the same two men had given him ten dollars to sign up for two lots. Our foreman seems to have less regard for the welfare of his victims. He has not had the good grace to tell us how much he got for "signing up."

Some time after this occurrence, two more sharpers came around selling lots in Sask, a little town on the G. T. R. But this time we had a new foreman. He did not seem to be such a successful "leader of men" as the old one. Besides, the men had their former experience. So the sharks did not meet with success, being unable to sell a single lot.

The third experience was, not with a real estate shark, but with a "labor leader" in the form of an organizer for the Brotherhood of Maintenance of Way Employees. He was trying to organize all the bridge men and section men on the Great Northern Railway.

The first thing he did was to pass where we were working and go to the foreman's car to "get him." He "got him," and it was the only one he did get. When he came back, I asked him some questions. I asked him what kind of an organization he represented when he had to go to the foreman before trying to get the men to join. He said he always went to the superior officers first.

I asked him if he had instructions from his union to do that. He said no. I asked if he took in Japs. He said they took nothing but Europeans. I asked him how he expected to organize the section men if he wouldn't take Japs. He was too busy to answer. He said he had no time to talk Socialism with me just then. During the conversation he was trying to get the names of the "boys" so he could "fix them out." But I believe that had he spent the time talking Socialism, he would have got more money out of that crowd. As it was, he got two names. But he didn't get any money, so he went away downhearted. He asked if we would promise not to scalp the rest went on strike. We readily promised that.

After the fellow went away I sounded the men to see if I was right in my opinion as to the reason they turned him down. And as I expected, the objections were all against craft unionism. Not a single man objected to industrial unionism. They all said they would join a union whose card was good at any kind of work.

The workers have tasted of industrial unionism, and, like the tiger, they are no longer tame. Craft unionism is doomed, it only requires that we keep our union revolutionary. The workers are bound to come to it.

John "Vollmer."
Bombay, Mont. May 9.

SECTION HOUSTON'S MAY DAY.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—It is not often that the readers of The People see anything from this corner of Uncle Sam's domain, but this is because nothing happens here that would greatly interest the rest of the country. Nevertheless, Section Houston, Socialist Labor Party, is alive and on deck, as will appear from the way we celebrated May Day. Saturday being a busy day with our capitalists, and consequently with us wage slaves, also, we decided to have a picnic Sunday, May 2nd, on the beautiful site of classic Beauchamp Springs. Although we were somewhat handicapped by not having an English speaker, this was offset by an address by Paul Majorana in Italian, which, judging from the applause he received, must have been excellent and to the point. The Jewish Arbeiter Ring, under the able leadership of their president, Miller, did all they could to make our celebration a success. Special mention must be made of the ladies present, especially Mrs. P. Majorana and Mrs. O. W. Nelson. The former donated a fine hand-painted miniature of Karl Marx to the Operating Fund and it was sold at auction for \$4.15; the latter Mrs. Nelson, presented first, a basket full of sandwiches, which was bought by a member for \$5.95, also for the operating fund; second, a pin-cushion in the shape of a baby's foot and ankle, which went for \$6.15, for the benefit of our State propaganda fund. Of refreshments we had more than enough, and the weather being delightful, everybody enjoyed himself to his heart's content. Our enthusiasm reached its height when, after dark, a bonfire was lighted up, and a bevy of young ladies sang that soul-inspiring anthem of Socialism, "The Marseillaise"; even the mocking-birds in the trees ceased their warbling, to listen and, perhaps, to pick up the melody of this grand old song. If these same young ladies should repeat the performance a few more times our mocking-birds in and around Houston will soon sing the Marseillaise by night and by day from every tree-top.

F. N. Hitchcock.
Detroit, Mich. May 11.

SOCIALIST WOMEN'S WORK.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—It will be needless to reiterate that the late Cooper Union lecture of the Socialist Women of Greater New York was an unqualified all around success.

The readers of The People have been duly notified to that effect. Rather than ruminiate over past achievements it will be in place to address a few lines to the members, friends and sympathizers of the S. W. of G. N. Y. in regard to a vital question of to-day.

The literature of this organization is

no more a mere coveted aim, or simply a cherished idea. It is a reality. Two good educational booklets are out and ready for distribution. One is written by Mrs. Olive M. Johnson entitled "Woman and the Socialist Movement," which, by the way, needs no introduction, and the latest addition is: "Woman and Her Emancipation," the awarded prize essay written by John H. Hall of London, England.

The Jewish translation of Mrs. Johnson's excellent pamphlet is on the press. Arrangements are also under way for the issuance in pamphlet form of Daniel De Leon's fundamental lecture on "Woman Suffrage," delivered at Cooper Union on May the 8th.

Chas. Pierson.
Chicago, Ill. May 17.

AGITATION STARTS IN CHICAGO

To the Daily and Weekly People:—Enclosed find one sub to the Daily and two to the Weekly People, with money order for same. A Lingenfelter, Hanzel and I held a good meeting last night corner of Desplaines and Madison streets, just one block from Sailor's Headquarters. We sold 10 books and 20 Weekly People. Some 40 copies of the May Day issue of the Weekly People were given gratis to the striking sailors and others in the crowd who could not afford to buy same. Street meetings will be held regularly from now on, and we are in hopes not only of disposing of literature but also getting subs to our Party papers, and of adding new members to our English branch.

Chas. Pierson.
Chicago, Ill. May 17.

DETROIT'S "FINEST" CLUB WORK.

ERS.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—

Some time prior to May Day a joint

call was issued to all labor organizations of the city to send delegates to a conference to prepare for the celebration of May Day. The S. L. P., S. P., I. W. W., Polish, Italian and Hungarian organizations responded as did a few of the A. F. of L. At a meeting of the Detroit Federation of Labor the invitation to participate was turned down, and the capitalist press praised the Federation for its "good sense and behavior." The few A. F. of L. organizations who did send delegates finally dropped out, leaving the S. L. P., I. W. W., S. P., Italian, Polish and Hungarians to carry out the plans.

A parade in the afternoon and a mass meeting in the evening were on the program, and at 2:30 P. M., the time set for parade, members and sympathizers gathered at Grand Circus Park to form in line. All was quiet and peaceful, and good nature was in evidence, as were also "plain clothes men," when suddenly across lawns and flower beds dashed two hundred "bulls," fifty on horse, 150 on foot, with drawn clubs and with hatred and brutality rode down and clubbed men, women, and children. An order had been issued by Police Commissioner Smith to seize all red banners, flags, ribbons, and buttons, their wearers and bearers. Old and young were clubbed. Even little children who wore red and were in the gathering were lashed with the rawhide lash attached to the clubs. The "bulls" were so frenzied they even tried to arrest the "plain clothes men," and went so far as to cut with a knife the red necktie from a man's neck.

Two young ladies wearing red badges were abused and roughly handled, and when their aged father tried to assist and protect them, he was dealt several stinging blows in the face by one of the "cossacks." Of course, they, "having the might," succeeded in breaking up the parade. The little band of Socialists wisely held in bondage their feelings of resentment, thereby making it still worse for the police, who really wanted them to show fight, thereby making a whole show of the capitalist flunkies, and, as a capitalist paper truly stated, "played into the hands of the Socialists."

Several arrests were made.

In the evening the mass meeting was held to a fair sized audience, timidly keeping a goodly number from attending. H. Richter presided as chairman. Several speeches were made in English and in the various languages interspersed by singing of revolutionary songs by Italian and Jewish quartettes. A set of resolutions were unanimously adopted, denouncing the actions of Police Commissioner Smith and his men.

When the police commissioner was asked if there was any law to prevent a parade or the carrying of a red flag he replied, "we have no law but we have the might" which shows clearly the position and conditions that we must overthrow.

Several men have lost their jobs on account of participating in the observance of May Day.

Steps will be taken to recover the flags and obtain redress, if possible, and through the courts if necessary.

Though some of us received the club over our heads and shoulders, thereby causing bumps and cuts, nevertheless the affair which one capitalist paper called "The Battle of Grand Circus Park," has set the proletariat of this town a-talking and a-thinking.

H. H. Lane.
New Haven, Conn. May 16.

Propaganda in the Army.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—Referring to a communication published April 19 under the head of "Propaganda in the Army," I would say I have received a communication from J. M. S. Carter, Capt. and Adjutant 14th Cavalry.

He says: "If you desire to send further packages they should be addressed to the Commanding Officer 14th Cavalry, Fort Walla Walla, Washington, or the chaplain as above."

The government provides current magazines and newspapers for the enlisted men, but further copies could be used for the sick in hospital, and for those in confinement."

"I thank you in behalf of the soldiers of the regiment, for your kind interest in their welfare."

H. H. Lane.
New Haven, Conn. May 16.

be ready for print by September next. The names enlisted in the service of the educational work of the S. W. of G. N. Y. are a high tribute, by themselves, to its high standard.

Now we want our class conscious women, within and without the ranks of our organized movement, to come to the front and help us spread it! There is a plan under consideration aiming at establishing connections, wherever possible, for the purpose of circulating the literature of the Socialist Women by means of a thorough corresponding and organized system. We need several women stenographers, who realize the importance of the educational work carried on by the S. W. of G. N. Y., and therefore willing to devote any time available in its service. We also call upon our comrades of the Socialist Labor Party to assist us with names and addresses of women sympathizers to be utilized for this purpose.

All the comrades who proposed new members at the ball and at the Cooper Union meeting are requested to send in the respective names and addresses to the secretary of the Socialist Women of Greater New York.

Anna B. Touroff.
508 St. Mary street.
New York, May 12.

THE RAILROAD MEN'S CONVENTION.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—The Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen have been holding a convention in this city for a month. As this is one of those notoriously conservative bodies we have not paid any attention to their actions, as nothing is supposed to originate there for the benefit of the working class, nor are these well paid lieutenants of the capitalists supposed to be pained on account of the large numbers of their "Brotherhood" being out of work. It is easy to find them going from place to place looking for work and full of confidence that "business will soon pick up."

If the rank and file and out of "obs" look for any benefit from this body they should take notice of the fact that the convention was opened in regular orthodox style by addresses of welcome by the Governor (a Democrat who was a conspicuous figure at the Taft inaugural) and by the Mayor, Board of Trade members and preachers. To cap the climax, Bryan was brought on to make his "Prince of Peace" speech to the body.

The convention attended Dr. Gladwin's church on Sunday, and he delivered a special sermon for their benefit. Among other things he threw bouquets at himself upon his being an early champion in the cause of labor, and defending the right of labor to organize. But before he finished, he told them he was opposed to closed shops, sympathetic strikes, and boycotts. He would have them pay dues and keep up this big expensive machinery, but they must have no weapon of defense. I have heard preachers eulogize statesmen whose principles were for peace, but who at the same time, "kept the powder dry," but when it comes to the working class there must be no weapons of defense. And the "Prince of Peace," who had no weapons of defense, is held up as an example instead of a warning.

In order to escape the fate of the "Prince of Peace," weapons of defense must not be neglected.

O. F. Columbus, O. May 17.

PROPAGANDA IN THE ARMY.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—Referring to a communication published April 19 under the head of "Propaganda in the Army," I would say I have received a communication from J. M. S. Carter, Capt. and Adjutant 14th Cavalry.

He says: "If you desire to send further packages they should be addressed to the Commanding Officer 14th Cavalry, Fort Walla Walla, Washington, or the chaplain as above."

The reason why the physical foresters, like Kiefe of Cincinnati, join the S. P. is on its face. Our physical foresters,

OFFICIAL

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Paul Augustine, National Secretary.

28 City Hall Place.

CANADIAN S. L. P.

National Secretary, Philip Courtney.

144 Duchess Ave., London, Ont.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS CO.

(The Party's literary agency.)

28 City Hall Place, N. Y. City.

Notice—For technical reasons no party announcements can go in that are not in this office by Tuesday, 10 p.m.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Comrade Rudolph Katz, N. E. C. member New Jersey, has submitted the plan of a subscription getting literature selling contest, which we believe will prove profitable to the Movement, and the Party press.

The essential feature of the contest is that beginning June 20th, the Party organization in two States will be pitted against each other, to see which will make the best showing, the contest between the two to last for two weeks. Each week after June 20th, a new two week's contest begins.

A circular letter, giving the plan in detail, will be mailed to all the Sections shortly. Special blanks will be provided for the contest. These blanks will be sent to the Sections two weeks before their State is called into competition with some other State.

After taking all factors into account a contest schedule has been arranged the dates of which will be announced as the contest proceeds.

NEW YORK S. E. C. S. L. P.

A meeting having been called by the Secretary, the following members of the New York State Executive Committee, having recently been elected, namely, H. Kuhn, J. Donohue, J. Scheurer, W. A. Walters, M. Hiltner, G. H. Wilson and E. Moonells, met at No. 28 City Hall Place, New York city, Friday, May 21, 8 p.m., and organized the new committee. Absent, Hanion and Deutsch. Walters elected chairman. Minutes of the previous meeting adopted as read. Henry Kuhn elected financial secretary-treasurer, and Edmund Moonells, secretary.

The secretary reported he had notified through The People all the newly elected members to attend; had written certain Sections regarding purchase of due stamps; advised Sections Albany, Troy and Schenectady of the coming of Comrade Kuhn for week commencing Monday, May 24, and in this connection received letter from Schenectady in regard to making preliminary arrangements and suggestion for dates; received a letter from Comrade Katz, Paterson, regarding matter of State agitation, suggesting certain plans to carry the work through; received reply from Reinstein in regard to the same matter and suggestions as to best way of doing work, and in same letter suggestion about leaflets and certain local work at Buffalo; also received letter from Section Erie Co. about same matter.

Action on Secretary's report: Secretary instructed to ascertain from members on the reserve list which of them can now serve on Committee and to report at the next meeting; Secretary instructed to advise Section Schenectady Kuhn will be there May 23 and 24, and at such other times previous thereto as may be necessary; decided to invite Comrade Katz to attend the next meeting of the S. E. C. and go over matters of State agitation with him; decided that Reinstein's suggestion about going out for S. E. C. after N. E. C. session instead of before be followed; Secretary instructed to see Labor News management regarding issuance of new leaflets.

Letter received from Section New York County, requesting that twenty-five dues stamps lost be replaced; referred to the N. E. C. Sub-Committee.

National Secretary Augustine, who was present, reported having visited Newburgh, on agitation trip and expects to go in about a month again; also that he received a letter from Section Gloversville, advising about local affairs and that Section was in good shape.

Comrade Wilson of the Committee, stated he would take his vacation in the near future and offered his time to the Committee for any work he was fitted for in the State; motion made and carried that the Secretary be instructed to go over the field and work out in conjunction with Wilson plan of agitation and report back at the next meeting.

It was moved and carried that in view of the work outlined above, the Secretary issue a draft of a call for State Agitation Fund and have same ready at the next meeting, so that same may be sent out in time and monies to carry on the work be realized. Meeting adjourned.

Edmund Moonells, Secretary.

OPERATING FUND.

It takes money to run any newspaper. Capitalist papers depend upon advertising and other subsidies. The People must depend upon subscriptions, and the contributions of its friends. When all our friends are doing something in the way of getting subscriptions the resulting financial conditions enable us to get through. When, as at present, many of our friends are not doing their share, it becomes necessary to urge contributions. Send us subs but if you do not remember this fund.

A. Muhlbarg, Los Angeles, Cal.	1.00
L. D. Bechtel, Los Angeles, Cal.	1.00
J. C. Anderson, Cle. Uln., Wash.	5.00
O. J. Hughes, Brooklyn, N. Y.	1.00
J. M. Neave, Montreal, Can.	.75
A. C. Witz, Barstow, Cal.	2.00
Section Gloversville, N. Y.	1.00
M. S. Schenectady, N. Y.	1.00
Section Mystic, Conn.	10.00
33rd and 35th A. D.'s, New York (Loans donated)	30.00
F. Jenson, Parkers Prairie Minn.	1.00
Ed. Lewis, Tukwila, Wash.	1.00
Section Bridgeport May Day Contribution	6.00
Total	50.75
Previously acknowledged	6,816.10
Grand total	\$4,876.94

S. L. P. CONVENTION IN CONNECTICUT.

The annual state convention of the Socialist Labor Party of Connecticut will be held on MONDAY, May 21, at S. L. P. Hall, 34 Elm street, Hartford.

In order that delegates and visitors may enjoy a few pleasant hours, a social and dance has been arranged by Section Hartford, to be held in the evening, May 21, at the same place.

All are cordially invited.

CONNECTICUT S. E. C.

Regular meeting held May 17, at headquarters, 34 Elm street, Hartford, with Chas. Backofen of Rockville as chairman. Absent: Fred Lechner.

Minutes of previous meeting adopted as read.

Following communications were received, acted on, and filed: From Edw. Gustafson, New York, sending dues, and changing address to New York; Section Bridgeport sending for due stamps, and reporting that they admitted four new members; Section New Haven reported that they elected Fred Fellermann as delegate to next State convention. J. Marek will be present, but only as N. E. C. member; J. Marek, New Haven, N. E. C. member sending minutes of N. E. C. meetings.

Financial report: Income, \$4; expenditures, 20¢.

Sections Hartford, Stonington, Rockville and New Haven sent voting blanks, votes cast for Hartford as seat for State convention.

Report of the State Secretary, Fred Fellermann, accepted as read.

Meeting adjourned.

Frank Knotek, Recording Secretary.

CLEVELAND, S. L. P. CITY CONVENTION.

Section Cleveland, Socialist Labor Party, will hold its City Convention on SUNDAY, June 6, 8 p.m., at Schloss Hall, 256 Ontario street (Hall No. 1), near Market (German-American Bank building). Candidates for the municipal election will be nominated, besides adopting a platform and resolutions, and transacting such other business as may come before the convention. It should be made a point of duty by every member, comrade and sympathizer to be present.

Organizer.**SCHEECTADY, N. Y. NOTICE.**

Henry Kuhn, ex-National Secretary of the Socialist Labor Party, will address a meeting of Section Schenectady, S. L. P., at 411 Pleasant street, Schenectady, on SUNDAY forenoon, May 30th, at ten o'clock, to which not only members, but readers of all Party papers, sympathizers and all others who may be interested are invited to attend.

Organizer.

Address all orders to Paul Augustine, National Secretary, P. O. Box 1576, New York City.

SECTION MILWAUKEE MEETING.

Section Milwaukee, S. L. P. will hold a very important meeting TUESDAY evening, June 1, at Hoffman's Hall. All party members are urgently requested to attend; business of vital importance is to be transacted. Al Seinsel, Org.

WANTED.

The National Executive Committee desires applications from Party members for position as organizer and canvasser for the Socialist Labor Party and its Press. Address applications to the undersigned.

Paul Augustine, National Secretary, P. O. Box 1576, New York City.

Let no day pass without trying to get one man started on the road to the Socialist Republic.

OPERATING FUND.

ILLINOIS S. L. P. MEN, ATTENTION To the Sections and members-at-large of the Socialist Labor Party in Illinois:

Comrades and Fellow Workers.

While the Illinois subscription list of the Party Press is not as large as it should be, yet, considering the fact that there were only a few who secured those subs, the list is a fair one. But there is no excuse, no reasonable excuse, for any comrade who does not secure one sub, per month at least. In fact we are criminally negligent if we do not do our duty towards our Press. For remember, comrades, that it is the Daily and Weekly People, which, besides making new converts to the Party through their clear-cut advocacy of our ideal, Socialism, have time and again saved the movement from being shipwrecked by its many supposed friends and by its enemies. It therefore behooves every comrade to buckle down to work and spread the Party Press. We therefore appeal to your sense of duty to start in right now. Don't wait for anybody to do it for you. Do it yourself, and do it NOW!

The uniform Section books are now ready and should be ordered by all Sections. It is Illinois that is responsible for these books being printed, and it is now up to the Sections to make good.

We wish to remind you again to do your duty. Let us all together put our shoulders to the wheel and push the Party and its Press.

There is a limit to everything and the limit of almost total inactivity on the part of many members has been reached. We either must progress or retrogress. We hope that a new era will enter our movement, and that everyone of us will be equal to the occasion.

Illinois S. E. C.
Max Ledermann,
State Secretary.
Chicago, May 18.

AN ENJOYABLE ENTERTAINMENT.

Arranged by the N. Y. Third, Sixth and Tenth Assembly Districts, S. L. P., for SATURDAY evening, May 29, at 8 p.m., in the club rooms, 528 East Sixth street. Admission ten cents.

We call again on our friends to help us to make this affair a success. The campaign soon begins, and as usual we shall do our share in spreading the truth before the workers, some funds are necessary to carry on this work. Hence we hope you will join in.

2nd, 5th and 10th A. D.'s.

MUSICIANS WANTED.

Due to the fact that the S. L. P. lectures and mass meetings are nearly always held without music, although all agree that music would be a great addition to the program; and since our finances do not permit of engaging professionals, I therefore call on all comrades and sympathizers who play any instrument (except the piano) to call at my studio to organize an amateur orchestra.

Regular rehearsals will be held as soon as sufficient members have enlisted. An applicant must have played at least two years. Children and adults may apply.

My studio is at 1614 Washington avenue, Bronx, office hours 10 to 12 A. M. daily, also Mondays and Thursdays 3 to 9 P. M.

A. Grosshandler.
New York.

SECTIONS, ORDER NOW!!!

Section Ledgers \$.25

Section Cash Books35

Constitutions (English) per 100 2.00

The above supplies have just been received from the printer, and are now ready for delivery upon receipt of order together with cash.

Treasurers Book: There is no specially ruled book for Treasurers, but an additional Cash Book may be utilized for the purpose.

Address all orders to Paul Augustine, National Secretary, P. O. Box 1576, New York City.

Something good for our German reading comrades and friends. Fiction but more than fiction.

Two dramas from proletarian life by Richard Koeppl.

"EIN VERLORENER"
(A Ruined Life.)

Price 15 Cents.

"DER TRUNKENBOLD"
(The Drunkard.)

Price 15 Cents.

Instructive, Interesting, Entertaining, Enlightening, Real Socialist Literature.

Cleveland Labor News Agency,
1266 Ontario St., Cleveland, O.

WHY STAND YE IDLE?**WM. LLOYD GARRISON.**

The American writer and abolitionist, William Lloyd Garrison, died in New York, May 24, 1879.

He was born at Newburyport, Mass., December 12, 1804. In his youth he received but little education.

Anonymous contributions were now written for several papers which attracted considerable attention.

In 1829 he became editor of the Baltimore "Genius of Universal Emancipation," and on the publication of an article in this paper he was arrested for libel, fined thirty dollars, and sent to jail in default of payment. A friend, however, paid the fine and secured his release.

In the Southern States Garrison soon became the most hated man, and in December, 1831, the legislature of Georgia had set a price of \$5,000 upon his head.

On January 1, 1831, Garrison began the publication of "The Liberator," in which he fearlessly and violently championed the cause of abolition, and which brought upon him the condemnation referred to above.

In 1832 he founded an anti-slavery society, which later was joined by other societies having the same object in view, resulting in the formation of the American Anti-Slavery Society, of which he was chosen president.

At the close of the rebellion he resigned this office and the society disbanded, and his paper, "The Liberator" was discontinued, both having performed their mission.

Three times Garrison visited Europe, namely, in 1833, 1846, and 1848, each time being given a cordial reception.

In 1855 he was presented with \$30,000 by a number of friends in token of their love and high esteem.

As stated above, he died May 24, 1879, in New York city, and his body was removed to Boston for burial.

A small volume entitled "Sonnets and Other Poems" was published in Boston in 1843. Garrison's literary work was mostly confined to his papers, from which a collection was chosen and published in 1852 under the title, "Selections."

The best biographies are Garrison's, "Wm. Lloyd Garrison, the Story of His Life Told by His Children," in four volumes, and Smith's "The Moral Crusader, Wm. Lloyd Garrison." Also read those by Bolton, Brockett, Grinke, Higginson, and Johnson.

Extracts from his writings follow:

SECTION CALENDAR.

Under this head we shall publish standing advertisements of Section headquarters, or other permanent announcements. The charge will be five dollars a year for five lines.

Section San Francisco, Cal., S. L. P. Headquarters, Hungarian Socialist Federation, Lettoman Socialist Labor Federation, 883 McAllister street.

Los Angeles, Cal., Headquarters and public reading room at 317 East Seventh street. Public educational meetings Sunday evenings. People readers are invited to our rooms and meetings.

Headquarters Section Cincinnati, O., S. L. P., at 1808 Elm street. General Committee meets every second and fourth Thursday. German, Jewish and Hungarian educational meetings every Wednesday and Sunday. Open every night.

Section Cleveland, Ohio, S. L. P., meets first and third Sunday of the month at 3 p. m. at Headquarters, 1866 Ontario street, near St. Clair avenue.

Section Allentown, Pa., S. L. P., meets every first Saturday in the month at 8 p. m. Headquarters, 815 Hamilton street.

Section Providence, R. I., 81 Dyer st., room 8. Regular meetings second and fourth Tuesdays of each month.

New Jersey State Executive Committee, S. L. P.—John Hossack, Secretary, 22 Fulton ave., Jersey City; Fred. Gerold, Financial Secretary, 102 W